## A GIRL OF THE IMBERLOST

GENE STRATTON-PORTER

Copyright, 1909, by Doubleday, Page

CHAPTER XXII.

Wherein Philip Ammon Is Scorned by Edith Carr, and Hart Henderson Appears on the Scene.

DITH CARR stood in a vine inclosed side veranda of the Lake Shore clubhouse waiting while Philip Ammon gave some important orders. In a few days she glue bottle." would sail for Paris to select a won-Jerful trousseau she had planned for p was giving a club dance in her honr. As she stood waiting she smiled softly. She was robed in a French creation suggested and designed by Philip. He had said to her, "I know a competent judge who says the distinctive feature of June is her exquisite big express to this address at once. night moths. I want you to be the very assence of June that night, as you will be the embodiment of love. Be a moth. The most beautiful of them is either the pale green Luna or the yellow Imperialis. Be my moon lady or my gold Empress.'

Now she stood, tall, lithe, of grace inborn, her dark waving hair high piled and crossed by gold bands studded with amethysts and at one side an enameled lavender orchid rimmed with diamonds, which flashed and sparkled. The soft yellow robe of lightest weight velvet fitted her form perfectly, while wing lined with lavender and flecked with embroidery of that color in imitation of the moth. Philip had said that her gloves, fan and slippers must be lavender because the feet of the moth were that color. These accessories had been made to order and embroidered with gold. In her heart she thought of herself as "Imperialis Regalls," as the Yellow Empress. But in all the fragmentary thought crossing her brain the one that never came was that of Philip Ammon as the emperor, Philip the king of her heart, and at least her equal in all things. "Ah, my luck!" cried a voice behind

Edith Carr turned and smiled exquis-

itely. "I thought you were on the ocean."

she said. "I only reached the dock," replied the man, "when I had a letter that recalled me by the first limited. Edith, you are the most superb woman in every respect that I have ever seen. One glimpse is worth the whole journey."

He half closed his eyes and smilingly stared straight at her. He was taller than she, a lean man, with close cropped light hair, steel gray eyes, a square chin and "man of the world" written all over him.

Edith Carr flushed. "I thought you realized when you went away that you vere to stop that, Hart Henderson."

she cried.

"I did, but this letter of which I tell you called me back to start it all over again. One of your most intimate chums wrote it. It contained the hazard that possibly I had given up too soon. It said that in a fit of petulance you had broken your engagement with Ammon twice this winter, and he had come back because he knew you did not really mean it. I have come back over. Then I go, not before. I was

The girl laughed merrily. "Not half so insane as you are now, Hart!" she cried gayly. "You know that Philip Ammon has been devoted to me all my life. Well, now I'll tell you something else, because this looks serious for you. I love him with all my heart. while he lives shall he know it. and I will laugh at him if you tell him, but the fact remains. I intend to marry him, but no doubt I shall tease him constantly. It's good for a man to be uncertain. If you could see Ammon's face at the quarterly return of his ring you would understand the fun of it. My little fits of temper don't count with Phil. He's been raised on them."

"Just the same I'll wait and see it an accomplished fact," said Henderon, "And, Edith, because I love you with the sort of love it is worth a woman's while to inspire I want your happiness before my own. Go careful from now on. Don't strain that patched engagement of yours any further. I've known Philip all my life. He loves you, yes! He is long suffering for you, yes! But men know he has a limit. When the limit is reached he will stand fast, and all the powers can't move him. You don't seem to think it, but you can go too far."

"Is that all?" laughed Edith Carr sarcastically.

"No, there is one thing more," said Henderson. "Here or hereafter, now and so long as I breathe, I am your slave. If you need me it is not necessary to speak; only give me the faintest sign. All your life I will be somewhere near you waiting for it."

At that instant Philip Ammon enter ed. He was in full evening dress and exceptionally handsome. "Everything is ready," he said. "They are waiting for us to lead the march. It is formed." Edith Carr smiled entrancingly. "Do you think I am ready?"

Philip looked what he thought and carelessly to Henderson and moved

offered his arm. Edith Carr nodded away. The last half of the program was well

under way. Never had girl been more complimented and petted in the same length of time than Edith Carr. A partners' dance was called and the or was filled with couples waiting for the music. Ammon stood whispering delightful things to Edith facing there swept in slow, wavering flight a

"Why, isn't that?"- she began ex-

citedly. "It's a yellow Emperor! This is late!" cried Ammon. "The last one Elnora needs for her collection. I must have it! Excuse me!"

He ran toward the light. "Hats! Handkerchiefs! Fans! Anything!" he panted. "Every one hold up something and stop that!"

"He wants it for Edith!" ran in murmur around the hall. The girl's face flushed, while she bit her lip in vexation. Instantly every one began holding up something to keep the moth from flying back into the night. One fan held straight before it served, and the moth gently settled on it.

"Hold stendy!" cried Ammon. "Don't lurn? If that ring is thrust upon me move for your life!" He rushed toward the moth, made a quick sweep and held it up between his fingers. "All right!" he called. "Thanks, evcry one! Excuse me a minute."

He ran to the office. "An ounce of gasoline, quick!" he ordered. "A cigar box, a cork and the

He poured some glue into the bottom of the box, set the cork in it firmher marriage in October. Tonight Phil- ly, dashed the gasoline over the moth repeatedly, pinned it to the cork, poured the remainder of the liquid over it, closed the box and fastened it. Then he laid a bill on the counter.

"Pack that box with cork around it in one twice its size, tie securely and

"Keep the change," called Ammon as he ran back to the pavillon.

Edith Carr stood where he left het. thinking rapidly. She heard the murmur that went up when Philip started to capture the exquisite golden creature she was impersonating. She saw the flash of surprise that went over unrestrained faces when he ran from the room without even showing it to her.

He had spoken of a country gir! he had met who played the violin wonderfully, and at times he had showed a disposition to exalt her as a standard from each shoulder fell a great velvet of womanhood. Miss Carr had ignored what he said and talked of something else. It was that girl who was collecting moths! No doubt she was the competent judge who was responsible again I shall fling it into the lake. Sigfor the yellow costume Philip had de- nal the musicians to begin and take vised. Had Edith Carr been in her this dance with me." room she would have torn off the dress at the thought.

Being in a circle of her best friends. which to her meant her keenest rivals and hardest critics, she grew rigid with anger. Her breath hurt her paining chest. No one thought to speak to the musicians, and, seeing the floor filled, they began the waltz.

Edith Carr grew very white as she stood alone. The idolized only daughter of the Carr family hoped that she would drop dead from mortification, but nothing happened. She was too perverse to step aside laughingly and mouned softly. say that she was waiting for Philip. Then came Tom Levering dancing air?" asked Henderson. with Polly Ammon. Being in the scales with the Ammon family, Tom the chauffeur. scented trouble from afar, so he whispered to Polly, "Edith is standing in "Hart, I'm going to pieces," she said. the middle of the floor, and she's awful "Won't you put your arm around me mad about something."

They hurried to Edith. going to wait with you until Phil gets der. "Closer!" she cried. back. Let's go for a drink. I am so

"My betrothed left me here." Edith said. "Here I shall remain until he

returns for me, and then-he will be my betrethed no longer!" Polly grasped Edith's arm.

can explain! It's only a breath since I quickly as possible." saw him go out. I thought he had returned.'

to show every one of his guests that will go find Phil at once and tell him he will leave me standing alone, like a you have, that you are expecting him, to haunt you until the ceremony is neglected fool, for any passing whim and he will come." of his. Explain! His explanation would sound well! Do you know for "He accepted my decision as final 'in whom he caught that moth? It is be- the presence of witnesses' as if it were summer."

> Speech unloosed the fountain. hands. At that instant the dancers differently. Living a life of heartache parted to admit Philip. Instinctively they stopped as they approached and with wondering faces walled in Edith and Philip, Polly and Tom.

"Mighty good of you to wait!" cried and send him wor Ammon, his face beaming with delight fore it is too late." over his success in capturing the yellow Emperor. "I thought when I heard the music you were going on."

"How did you think I was going on?" demanded Edith Carr in frigid

"I thought you would step aside and Henderson went down the hall and out wait a few seconds for me or dance with Henderson. It was most important to have that moth. It just completes a valuable collection for a person who needs the money. Come!"

He held out his arms. "I 'step aside' for no one!" stormed Edith Carr. "I await no other girl's pleasure! You may 'complete the col-

lection' with that!" She drew her engagement ring from her finger and reached to place it in one of Philip's outstretched hands. Ammon saw and drew back. Instantly Edith dropped the ring. As it fell, almost instinctively Philip caught it in

"Edith, for the love of mercy, wait until I can explain!" he begged. "Put on your ring and let me tell you how

"Never! Your conduct is infamous!" "Come to think of it," said Ammon deliberately, "it is infamous to cut a girl who has danced all her life out of a few measures of a waltz. As for asking forgiveness for so black a sin as picking up a moth and starting it to a friend who lives by collecting them don't see how I could. I have not been gone three minutes by the clock. Edith. Put on your ring and finish the dance like a dear wirl."

He thrust the glittering ruby into her fingers and again held out his arms. She dropped the ring, and it rolled some distance from them. Henderson followed its shining course and caught it before it was lost.

"You really mean it?" demanded Am mon in a voice as cold as hers ever had

"You know I mean it!" cried Edith Carr.

"I secept your decision in the pres-

the center cluster of glaring electric ence of these witnesses," said Philip Ammon

"Where is my father?" he asked of those around them. The elder Ammon. with a distressed face, burried to him. 'Father, take my place," said Philip. Excuse me to my guests. Ask all my friends to forgive me. ' am going out for a time."

He turned and walked from the pavilion. As he went Hart Headerson rushed to Edith Carr and forced the ring into her fingers. "Edith, quick! Come, quick!" he implored. "There's just time to catch him. If you let him go that way he never will return in this world. Remember what I told von.

"Great prophet, aren't you, Hart?" the speered. "Who wants him to re-



"I accept your decision in the presence these witnesses."

Henderson put the ring into his pocket and began the dance. He could feel the muscular spasms of the girl in his arms, her face was cold and hard, but her breath burned with the scorch of fever. She finished the dance and all others, taking Phil's numbers with Henderson, who had arrived too late to arrange a program. She left with the others, merely inclining her head as she passed Ammon's father taking his place, and entered the big touring car for which Henderson had telephoned. She sank limply into a sent and

"Shall I drive awhile in the night She nodded. Henderson instructed

She raised her head in a few seconds

a little while?"

Henderson gathered her into his "Come, dear," said Polly. "We are arms and her head fell on his shoul-

Dawn was streaking the east when "Edith, it is growing light."

"Take me home," she sald. Henderson helped her up the steps and rang the bell.

"Miss Carr is ill," he said to the "Oh, Edith." she implored. "Don't footman. "Rouse her maid instantly make a scene here, and tonight. He and have her prepare something hot as

"Edith," he cried, "just a word. have been thinking. It isn't too late "He has been gone just long enough yet. Take your ring and put it on. I

"Think what he said!" she cried. ing sent to a girl he flirted with all last court. He can return it to me if I ever wear it again."

"You think that now, but in a few stripped off her gloves to free her days you will find that you feel very is no toke and no tob for a woman. Put on your ring and send me to tell him to come. I know Phil, and I know you went too far. Put on that ring and send him word you are sorry be-

> "Then God help you!" said Henderson, "for you are plunging into misery whose depth you do not dream." She swayed where she stood. Her maid opened the door and caught her.

"I will not! He shall come to me.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Wherein Edith Carr Experiences Regrets and Philip Returns to the Lim-

HILIP AMMON walked from among his friends a humiliated and a wounded man. Dawn was near when he reached home, but the first floor was lighted. He staggered up the steps and was instantly admitted. The library door stood open, while his father sat with a book pretending to read. At Philip's too small. Going out on the streets entrance the father scarcely glanced

"Come on!" he called. "I have just told Banks to bring me a cup of coffee before I turn in. Have one with me! "Father," said Phinp, "may I talk

with you a little while?" "Of course," answered Mr. Ammon "I am not at all tired. I think I must have been waiting in the hope that you would come. I want no one's version of this but yours. Tell me the straight of the thing, Phil."

Philip told all he knew, while his father sat in deep thought. "The friend for whom you wanted the moth is a girl?" he asked

"The girl of whom I wrote you last summer and told you about in the fall. I helped her all the time I was away." "Did Edith know of her?" "I tried many times to tell her, to

interest her, but she was so indifferent that it was insulting. Libe would not hear me." "Who is this girl, just what is she doing and what is she like?"

Philip gave a man's version of the previous summer. "You are very sure as to her refine

went and education?" he asked. "In almost two months' daily association could a man be mistaken? She can far and away beat Polly, Edith or any girl of our set on any common, high school or supplementary branch. She has the biggest, tenderest, most human heart I ever knew in a girl."

The book leaves slid rapidly through his fingers as the father drawled, What sort of looking girl is she?"

"Tall as Edith, a little heavier, pink, even complexion, wide open blue gray eves with heavy black brows and lashes so long they touch her cheeks. She has a rope of waving, shining hair that makes a real crown on her head, and it appears almost red in the light. She is as handsome as any fair woman ever saw, but she doesn't know it."

"And you were in daily association two months with a girl like that! How about it, Phil?"

"If you mean did I trifle with her, no!" cried Philip hotly. "I told her the second time I met her all about Edith. never met any girl so downright noble in bearing and actions. I never hated anything as I hated leaving her. for we were dear friends, like two wholly congenial men."

"Yet you left such a girl and came back whole hearted to Edith Carr!" "Surely! You know how it has been

with me about Edith all my life." "Yet the girl you picture is far her superior to an unprejudiced person. when thinking what a man would require in a wife to be happy."

"I never have thought what I would 'require' to be happy. I only thought whether I could make Edith happy. I have been an idlot. What I've borne you'll never know. Tonight is only one of many outbursts like that, in varving and lesser degrees."

"Phil. I love you, when you say you have thought only of Edith. I happen to know that it is true. In some ways tonight would be a blessed release if you could take it: but you cannot. Go to bed now and get some rest. Tomorrow go back to her and fix it up.'

"You heard what I said when I left her. I said it because something in my heart died a minute before that. and I realized that it was my love for Edith Carr. Sir, it is truth that I have thought only of her up to the present. Now I will admit I am thinking about myself. Father, did you see her? Life is too short, and it can be too sweet to throw away in a battle with an unrestrained woman. I am no fighterwhere a girl is concerned, anyway. fould you spare me a few days? 1 wonder if I could not hide at Uncle Ed's in Wisconsin for awhile!" "Phil, are you sure of what you just

have said?" "Death cannot return to life, father

My love for Edith Carr is dead. I hope never to see her again. Let us not speak of it further." "Then, Phil," the father leaned closer

and looked at the son tenderly, "Phil, why don't you go to the Limberlost?" "Father!" "Why not? No one can comfort a hurt heart like a tender woman; and, Phil, have you ever stopped to think

that you may have a duty in the Limberiost if you are free? She might care to see you. You can soon tell." A long time Philip Ammon sat in deep thought. At last he raised his head. "Well, why not?" he said. "Years could make me no surer than I am

now, and life is short. Please ask Banks to get me some coffee and toast. and I will bathe and dress so I can take the early train." "Go to your bath. I will attend to

your packing and everything. And Phil, if I were you I would leave no addresses."

"Not an address!" said Ammon Not even for Polly." When the train pulled out the elder Ammon went home to find Hart Hen-

derson waiting. Where is Phil?" he demanded. "He did not feel like facing his friends at present, and I am just back from driving him to the station. He said he might go to Siam or Patagonia.

He would leave no address." Henderson almost staggered. "He's not gone-and left no address? You don't mean it! He'll never forgive

"Never is a long time, Hart," said Mr. Ammon. "And it seems even longer to those of us who are well ac quainted with Phil. Last night was not the last straw. It was the whole straw stack. It crushed Phil so far as she is concerned."

Twice Henderon opened his lips to speak of Edith Carr's despair. Twice he looked into the stern, inflexible face of Mr. Ammon and could not betray her. He held out the ring.

"I have no instructions as to that." said the elder Ammon, drawing back. you. When you patch up your affairs "Possibly Miss Carr would have it as a keepsake."

"I am sure not." said Henderson curtly.

"Then suppose you return it to Pea cock. I will 'phone him. He will give you the price of it, and you might add it to the children's fresh air fund." "As you choose." said Henderson.

"Good morning!" Then he went to his home, but he could not think of sleep. He ordered breakfast, but he could not eat. He paced the library for a time, but it was be walked until exhausted, then he called a hansom and was driven to his club. As he sauntered into the room

an attendant hurried to him. "You are wanted most urgently at the 'phone, Mr. Henderson," he said. You have had three calls from Main 5770.

Henderson shivered as he picked down the receiver and gave the call. "Is that you, Hart?" came Edith's voice.

"Yes." "Did you find Phil?" "No; he has been home and gone again." "Gone!"

The cry tore Henderson's heart. "Shall I come and tell you, Edith?" "No. Tell me now."

"When I got to the house Banks said Mr. Ammon and Phil were out in the motor, so I waited. Mr. Ammou came back soon. Edith, are you alone?" "Yes. Go on."

"Call your maid. I can't tell you us til some one is with you." "Tell me instantly!" "Edith, he said he had been to the

station. He said Phil had started to Slam or Patagonia, he didn't know which, and left no address. He said"— Distinctly Henderson heard her fall. He set the buzzer ringing and in a few

seconds heard voices, so he knew she had been found. Then he crept into a private den and shook with a hard, nervous chill.

The next day Edith Carr started on her trip to Europe. Henderson felt certain she hoped to meet Philip there. He was sure she would be disappointed, though he had no idea where Am- asked. mon could have gone. But after much thought he decided he would see Edith soonest by remaining at home, so he spent the summer in Chicago. . . . . .

"Elnora," said Mrs. Comstock, "there's some one coming down the

'Coming here, do you think?"

"Yes; coming here, I suspect." Elnora glanced quickly at her mother and then turned to the road as Philip Ammon reached the gate. "Careful, mother," the girl instantly

ment of him a hair's breadth he will suspect. Come with me to meet him." She dropped her work and sprang up. Well, of all the delightful surprises!" she cried.

warned. "If you change your treat-

She was a trifle thinner than during the previous summer. On her face there was a more mature, patient look. He caught both hands where she of-

fered but one. "Elnora," he cried, "if you were en gaged to me and we were at a ball among hundreds where I offended you very much and didn't even know I had done anything and if I asked you before all of them to allow me to explain, to forgive me, to wait, would your face grow distorted and unfamiliar with anger? Would you drop my ring on the floor and insult me repeatedly? Oh, Elnora, would you?"

Elnora's big eyes seemed to leap, while her face grew very white. She wrenched away her hands.

"Hush, Phil, hush!" she protested "That fever has you again! You are



\*Mrs. Comstock, I came here to ask Elnora to marry me."

dreadfully ill. You don't know what it was grouping its way to organization you are saying." "I am sleepless and exhausted; I'm heartsick, but I am well as I ever was.

Answer me, Linora, would you?" "Answer nothing!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "Hang your coat there on your wealthy men because those of moderate other vegetables and felly, nail, Phil, and come split some kin- means could not "pay the freight." The dling. Elnora, clean away that stuff last State campaign left much bitterness and set the table. Can't you see the in its trail. Again, the Vermont farmboy is starved and tired? He's come home to rest and get a decent meal.

Come on, Phil." Mrs. Comstock marched away, and Ammon hung his coat in its old place and followed. Out of sight and hearing she turned on him.

"Do you call yourself a man or a hound?" she flared.

"Mrs. Comstock, I came here to ask Elnora to marry me."
"The more fool you, then!" cried
Mrs. Comstock, "This time yesterday you were engaged to another woman, no doubt. Now, for some little flareup you come racing here to use Elnora as a tool to spite the other girl. A week of sane living and you will be sorry and ready to go back to Chicago or, if you really are man enough to be sure of yourself, she will come to claim

and go sailing away together, where does my girl come in?" "I am a lawyer, Mrs. Comstock," said Ammon. "It appeals to me as beneath your ordinary sense of justice to decide case without hearing the evidence. It is due me that you hear me first."

"Hear your side?" flashed Mrs. Comstock. "I'd a heap sight rather hear the girl!" "I wish to my soul that you had heard and seen her last night. Mrs.

Comstock," said Ammon. "Then my way would be clear." He gave his version of the previous night.

"Do you believe me?" he finished.

"Yes," said Mrs. Comstock. "May I stay?" "Oh. it looks all right for you, but

what about her?"

"Nothing so far as I am concerned Her plans were all made to start to Europe today. I suspect she is on the way by this time. Elnora is very sensible, Mrs. Comstock. Hadn't you better let her decide this?" "The final decision rests with her, of

look you one thing! She's all I have.

"I have no doubt but you will," replied Ammon, "and I don't blame you But there is another side to the matter. home, fair social position, and my fam-

erward they sat in the arbor and talked, or Elnora played until time for Ammon to go.

"Will you walk to the gate with me?"

be asked Elnora as be arose. "Not tonight," she answered lightly, like, and we will go over to Sleepy Snake creek and hunt moths and gather dandelions for dinner."

Ammon leaned toward her. "May 1

ty what you have to say may change tallation when the opportunity in that length of time."

Ammon.

"Then it will have the grace of that

in the morning."

play a dainty fairy dance. 'Well, bless my soul!" softly ejaculated the astounded Mrs. Comstock. "To think I was worrying for fear you I would like to go back yonder, where couldn't take care of yourself!"

Elnora laughed as she played. The month which followed was a rep etition of the previous June, with moth hunts, specimen gathering and perfect nights filled with music, save that Philin was now Einorn's avowed suitor. Its magic brush has touched paths once Edith Carr, sick at heart, sailed for Europe. At the end of a month Philip And I know the Duchess apples must asked Elnora to be his wife, but she pleaded for more time, saying she must be absolutely sure of herself and of him sented to wear a beautiful emerald ring which he had had sent from Chi- Where my father kept the grindstone, and cago.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT HAPPENED IN VERMONT. (From the Boston Transcript.)

In view of the consensus of opinion of trained political and journalistic ob- I was always fond of playing in the orservers who in the past few weeks hav made a careful study of the situation in the Green Mountain State only the expected happened in Vermont yesterday. That there would be no election by the people, that the choice of vovernor would be thrown into the Legislature and that the Legislature would be heavily republican has been the tenor of all predictions for a considerable time So I just are all the apples that were past. Yesterday's voting confirmed these predictions to a remarkable degree. The republicans have a plurality but not a majority for their candidate for governor. In the Legislature they will have a majority over all parties, a majority so emphatic that it will prevent any coalition being formed between the Third Party men and the democrats to placone of their number in the executive chamber at Montpeller. Mr. Pletcher is as sure of being inaugurated governor next month as he could be had he receive ed an old-time republican majority. The republicans carried both congressional districts with the utmost case.

The balloting was sympathetic with the course of the pre-convention campaign in Vermont. Then, it will be remembered, Roosevelt got two out of the eight delegates the State sent to Chicago. That Roosevelt minority was the leaven of the Third Party vote yesterday. That vote in turn reflects conditions which Roosevelt has advoitly ord. There has been a floating fee ing of unrest among the republicans of Vermont running back several years. In- and can do it a cessfully, surgency could not be said to exist in that State in any organized form, but when the Third Term candidate enter- reason. We have found pleasure in stored the field last spring. Rightly or wrongly, many republicans got the im. Cora S. Lupton in Farm and Home. pression that money was counting for too much in their State. These critics ers, being near neighbors of the Canadian farmers, were much offended by dency to Socialism among laboring men. gether and putting at the head of his ticket a country clergyman, Roosevelt made an appeal to republican disaffection. The result must be disappointing to him. In spine of what he may say upon reading the news to such gathering as he happens to be accressing. In an election at which but half of the registered votes of the State were cast only about one-third of the republicans voting followed his banner. If he calculated on breaking into the democratic strength he is again disappointed, for the democrats really made small but vote throughout the country to porten-It is the custom to call Vermont

can roll up more votes than there are with him at all times. inhabitants in Vermont. barometric State, but we need not at- 36,000. In 1900, when he was active as a tach much importance to sayings, for vice-presidential candidate, it rose to there are communities in which Presi- 127,000. In 1904, after he had been president Taft's reciprocity ideas exert an in- dent three years, it reached a total of fluence directly opposite to that they ex. 433,000, which was slightly exceeded in ercised among Vermont farmers. There 1908, near the end of his second term. is a great fighting area throughout the country open to republicans, who should year was drawn with the idea that it enter it to achieve the success of their would attract the votes of socialists; yet principles and who should see in Ver- in Vermont the other day the socialist mont simply a stimulous to renewed ex- vote doubled. It is Mr. Roosevelt who ertion for the success of their party has a grievance, not the socialists. ticket.

WHERE GERMANY FAILED.

British Criticism of Imperial Diplo macy Since Death of Biamarck.

reviews takes the astonishing ground that and the operating expenses were \$231.German imperial diplomacy since Bis445.52. The operating income \$34,185.96 marck's death has been a failure. It is showed an increase of \$30,149.92 over course," admitted Mrs. Comstock. "But tion of the empire has increased rapidly. Its actual growth has been from about So far as I know you've always been 40,000,000 in Bismarck's time to 65,000,000. a man and you may stay. But if you It is also admitted that Germany is to- Panion in the Legislature, instead of bring tears and heartache to her don't day the richest country in Europe, surhave the assurance to think I'll bear it passing either England or France in this tamely. I'll get right up and fight like respect. In commerce, also, the empire Louis C. Fortier, a groceryman of a catamount if things go wrong for Elland in some of the world's markets and successfully competing with manufactures in England itself.

in the least if you do. I have the ut- while formany has been gaining so to have been a local thug who knew most devotion to offer Einors, a good much in population, wealth, and trade, it Fortier's habits. has been losing one diplomatic battle ily will love her dearly. Think it over. after another and has managed to acquire To the work seeker the help wanted I know it is sudden, but my father as, a reputation for insincerity and double ads mean open doors—and one of these read to

They prepared and ate supper. Aft. vantage in future emergencies, Gen. mony's diplomatic problem arises from two circumstances. The first is its exposed boundaries on the east and west, with an enemy ready to pounce upon from either direction. The second is the presence of Austria on the south.

Comprised between Russia and France "Come early in the morning if you the empire is obliged to maintain an inordinately large military force in order to be reasonably secure. The Kaiser, forgetful of this fundamental fact, has neglected the army for the sake of building tell you tomorrow why I came?" he of Germany the upon the sea has led to what is supposed to be a dangerous weakup a navy. His maxim that the future "I think not," replied Elnora. "The ening of the military arm. This error is fact is I don't care why you came. It is enough for me that we are your very good friends and that in trouble you have found us a refuge. I fancy we have found us a refuge. I fancy we had better live a week or two before ed by it. Germany has plundered Austria on many occasions, and must expect relarises. On the other hand, a criple en-"It will not change one lota!" cried tente has grown up which includes France, England, and Russia, so that Germany, as its need of allies increases, much age to give it some small touch is likely to be more and more isolated. of flavor," said the girl. "Come early that the apparent strength of Germany is For these reasons our author concludes deceptive and that the empire is likely She lifted the violin and began to to collapse in the face of an attack by a first-class power.-Portland Oregonian.

## DUCHESS APPLES

the hot sun beating down On the farmer who is cutting oats twe miles south of town Cures the crop of golden millet and red

clover in a day, And cavorts above the fields in which the tasseled cornstalks sway.

familiar to my feet. be ripe enough to eat Memory paints for me a picture of the

before she could say yes. But she con- I can almost see that orchard where those place my boyhood knew. luscious apples grew;

a dozen stands of bees

neath those apple trees I was once a blameless loafer. There I dodged the summer's heat. And ate all the Duchess apples that were ripe enough to eat.

And two hundred little chickens. Oh, be-

chard, near the house, And was always wishing that I had more pockets in my blouse. the tiny pockets in it were not big

enough you see. Six or seven mellow apples never were enough for me When I had the apple hunger. I knew all of them were sweet,

ripe enough to eat. Yes. I'd like to go back yonder where the hoys are making hay. I would like to loaf down on the farm

another summer day. For it seems lots more like living to loll underneath the trees, And, when it comes to eating, you may

But the thing that tastes the sweetest and is mighty hard to beat Is a nice, red Duchess apple that is ripe enough to eat.

-Howard C. Kegley in Farm and Home.

just say what you please

TO CAN OR NOT TO CANE Before I was married I had visions of opening cans from the store, and then

opening more cans, and having an "easy After eight years of married life and housekeeping from the first day, I want to say I never buy canned fruit or vegetables, if I can help it.

I never had put up a

after I was may led, but I soon learned My husband tries to raise all the fruits and vegetables we can eat fresh and then have enough for canning for the winter

ing and storing, as the squirrels do, writes

There are three in the family, and I can 100 cans of tomatoes, 250 quart cans said that the governorship was going to full of various kinds of fruit, and some I like to know things are picked from our own land. I like to cook the fruit and sterilize the cans with my own hands.

I did not have a single can spoil last year, and they have all been used but three cans of peaches. the industrial towns of Verment a tencans. I do not object to several cans of the strawberry juice, for it is fine to pour over unflavored ice cream, as we often make it in winter as well as summer. I

all of any day in the kitchen, but I do intend to see that the surplus which is plucked does not spoil. I believe home-canned stuff is by far the best, and I have learned to like to do the work, and now there is nothing pleas-

ant in the thought of opening the tin can

## stuff from the stores. UNGRATEFUL SOCIALISTS.

(From the New York World.) still definite gains on their vote of two why the socialists should want to drive lears ago. If he is to raise his party Robert W. Bruere out of their party be-Why the socialists should want to drive cause he assisted in the preparation of tous figures he must do better in other the Roosevelt platform passes comprehen-States than he has done in Vermont, sion. Mr. Roosevelt is the best friend The proportion that he drew from the that the socialists have ever had in this republicans there would not count for country. We should think that their much in States where the republicans leading men would want to collaborate

The platform on which he stands this

In 1898, before Mr. Roosevelt appeared

in national politics, the socialist vote was

## VERMONT NOTES.

Special Detective J. J. Alock discovered three pickpockets at the Rutland fair grounds Thursday night, and the men were immediately warned to leave town.

The operating revenue of the Rutland An article in one of the current British railroad for July amounted to \$338,314.53 John G. Spaulding was elected by

large majority to represent the town of Edward Butler, whose name was er roneously announced. Louis C. Fortier, a groceryman o morning when he went upstairs in his British barn. He was relieved of a pocketbook

containing \$3 and the thief escaped

without being recognized. He is thought

aling which must work to its disad- doors is probably opened TO YOU.

him. From out of the night, in at the wide front entrance to the pavilion great yellow moth and fluttered toward